

JUNE

NUMBER ONE

AVIONE

COMICS

10



TORNADO TOM
THE HUMAN WHEELWIND

STATE TROOPER

SGT. BUZZ SAWYER

NICK NELSON

OF THE RAYE

MISTER "Q"

MASTER DETECTIVE

VOLTON

THE HUMAN GENERATOR

RED KNIGHT

CAULADE ADVENTURE

KING ANTHONY

TED CAMERON

KOROO THE BLACK LION

KINGDOM OF THE MOON

DIDJA EVER?

AND MANY OTHERS



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UNIVERSE.COM**



WOW! WHAT A BUY! GINGER ROGERS MUST HAVE SEEN

MOVIE LIFE

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TORNADO TOM

TOM KENNY, AN HONEST HARD WORKING YOUNG FARM HAND IS CAUGHT UP BY A CYCLONE AND WHIRLED ABOUT ABOVE THE EARTH FOR HOURS. HE IS FINALLY DEPOSITED IN ANOTHER STATE UNHURT EXCEPT FOR A STRANGE FEELING OF POWER. HE DISCOVERS THAT IN SOME REMARKABLE WAY THE CYCLONE HAS IMPARTED SOMETHING OF ITS STRENGTH AND VIOLENCE TO HIM MAKING HIM THE PHYSICAL MATCH FOR A DOZEN ORDINARY MEN AND CAPABLE OF GREAT SPEED.



WOW! WHAT THE
I'M DIZZY!



BE YE HURT, SON?



NO-GUESS NOT
WHERE AM I?

WHY, IN MY FIELD,
THAT'S WHERE YE
BE! HOW IN SAM
HILL DID YE GET
HERE, ANYWAY?

THE VIOLENT
WHIRL OF THE
HURRICANE
LEAVES HIM
WITHOUT
ANY MEMORY
OF HIS PAST
WHO IS HE?
WHERE IS HE?
TOM ONLY
KNOWS THAT
HE HAS A
GOOD
APPETITE.

HER-CAN'T QUITE
FIGURE OUT HOW I
GOT HERE BUT I HOPE
I'M IN TIME FOR LUNCH
CAN I EARN A MEAL,
MISTER?



WAL, SON,
I RECKON I
KIN USE ONE
MORE MUSKY
HAND. LET'S
GO TO THE
BUNK HOUSE





TOM SUDDENLY STARTS TO RUN AFTER THE FAST DISAPPEARING CAR -



TOM RACES OVER THE ROAD AT A REMARKABLE SPEED!



THE AUTO IS NEARLY OVERTAKEN WHEN



STEP ON DE GAS, PETE! DAT GUY WE PASSED IS CATCHING UP WID US!



AW, YE'R NUTS! WE'RE MAKING SEVENTY AN DERE AIN'T NO GUY WOT KIN RUN DAT FAST! YER SCREWY, MIKE!



WHAT THE...!



I SAID I WANTED A RIDE AND I'M GOING TO HAVE ONE!

PLUG DE GUY, MIKE! HE'S GOT US!





THANKS FOR THE
LIFT, AND I DON'T
LIKE THESE PEA-
SHOOTERS,
MISTER!



YOU ASKED FOR IT WISE
GUY SO HERE'S WHERE
YOU GET IT!

AS THE CRAZED DRIVER TURNS TO FIRE AT TOM,
THE HURLING CAR STRIKES A RUT AND SWERVES
FROM THE ROAD ---



--- AND CRASHES INTO A FENCE!



WOW! THAT WAS
A SHORT TRIP!
NOW WHAT?



LOOKS AS THOUGH MY TWO
COMPANIONS DIDN'T WANT TO
PLAY ANYMORE.



SAY, THIS IS A LOT OF DOUGH FOR
TWO SUCH WEAKLINGS TO BE CARRYING
AROUND. BET SOME BANK WOULD
LIKE TO SEE THIS
BAG OF CHIPS!



WHILE FROM DOWN THE ROAD COMES THE
SHRIEK OF A SIREN--A POLICE CAR IS COMING!



TOM MEETS POLICE CHIEF SATES
AND MR COBB, BANK PRESIDENT --



HOW ABOUT IT YOUNG
FELLOW? LET'S HEAR
WHAT YOU HAVE
TO SAY FOR
YOURSELF

WE CAN'T MAKE
OUT, CHIEF. DOESN'T
SEEM TO BE ONE OF
HOLDUP GANG.
WHO IS
THE GUY?



TOM TELLS HIS STORY...

--AND THAT'S ALL I KNOW
I'M JUST TOM AND I'M
PLENTY HUNGRY!



CHIEF, I BELIEVE THE LAD! SOUNDS
QUEER, I KNOW, BUT I THINK FRIEND TOM
IS SINCERE. AT ANY EVENT HE
SAVED THE BANK'S MONEY
SO LETS GIVE HIM
A BREAK.



OKAY, SON! IF MR. COBB SAYS
SON SO, AND THE FEEDS ON ME
WHAT'LL YOU
HAVE?



SAY,
THIS CHOW IS
GOOD!

IT ALL SOUNDS
SCREWY TO ME, FELLA, BUT
THE OLD MAN'S BOSS. SO
YOU OUTRAN AN AUTO
DOING BETTER THEN
SEVENTY, BALONEY!



STEP ON IT, CLANCY!
CHIEF WANTS YOU IN A
HURRY! THERE'S TROUBLE
AT THE CANNING
FACTORY!



AH, BUT THIS FOOD
GIVES ME STRENGTH! MAYBE
I CAN BE OF SOME HELP AT
THE FACTORY!





DIDJA EVER

MEET AN

ORNITHORHYNCHUS

DIDJA EVER MEET AN ORNITHORHYNCHUS? THAT IS REALLY A TERRIBLY LONG NAME FOR SUCH A SMALL ANIMAL BUT IT IS THE SCIENTIFIC TITLE OF THE DUCKBILL PLATYPUS FROM AUSTRALIA. THE PLATYPUS IS PERHAPS THE MOST PUZZLING CREATURE ON THIS EARTH FOR IT HAS CHARACTERISTICS OF BIRD, MAMMAL, FISH AND REPTILE. YET IT SEEMS TO BE IN A CLASS BY ITSELF. IT HAS A BILL LIKE A DUCK AND IT LAYS EGGS YET IT WALKS ON FOUR FEET AND SUCKLES ITS YOUNG. IT HAS A FINE COAT OF SOFT REDDISH BROWN FUR, BUT ITS FEET ARE WEBBED AND IT LIVES MOSTLY IN THE WATER LIKE A FISH. EACH OF ITS HIND LEGS IS EQUIPPED WITH A ROOSTER-LIKE SPUR THAT CONTAINS A VENOM SIMILAR TO THAT OF POISONOUS SNAKES. EXCEPT FOR ITS SPURS, THE PLATYPUS IS QUITE HARMLESS AND IS A VERY SHY LITTLE FELLOW.



HOME OF THE PLATYPUS BECAUSE OF ITS FINE MOLE-LIKE FUR, EARLY AUSTRALIAN HUNTERS NEARLY EXTERMINATED THE QUEER LITTLE ANIMAL, BUT IT IS NOW PROTECTED BY THE GOVERNMENT.

THE EXACT DIET OF THE PLATYPUS IS UNKNOWN BUT IT LIVES WORMS AND SLUGS, SMALL WATER BUGS, SOFT ROOTS AND BULBS AND WILL EAT THE EGGS OF BIRDS AND REPTILES.



THE PLATYPUS CRAWLS UP INTO THE WARM SUNNY BANK TO BASK. IT IS A COMICAL LOOKING LITTLE BEAST ABOUT THE FEET LONG AND WIDE!



PLATYPUS ON AN AUSTRALIAN STAMP



By CARL QUINN

HIGH ABOVE THE DIN OF THE METROPOLIS IN HIS PENTHOUSE STUDIO ON TOP OF THE NINETY STORY COLTON BUILDING, MISTER "Q" PONDERES THE LATEST ACTIVITIES IN THE REALM OF CRIME.



MOST OF THE NEIGHBORHOOD SHOPS ARE CLOSING FOR THE DAY WHEN "MR. BROWN" ARRIVES AT HIS PLACE OF BUSINESS...



HEY, SO IT'S BACK YR ARE, MISTER BROWN. HAVE A PROFITABLE TRIP THIS TIME?

OH! GOOD EVENING DENNIS. NO, I'M AFRAID IT WAS NOT SO PROFITABLE.

"BROWN" ENCOUNTERS HIS FRIEND, OFFICER BURKE.



IN HIS ROLE AS ANTIQUE DEALER, MISTER "Q" HOPES TO GET SOME CLUE AS TO THE JEWEL ROBBERIES !!

HIS OFFICE LIGHTED, BUT WITH DRAWN SHADES. "BROWN" WAITS FOR DEVELOPMENTS!



PRESENTLY, THERE'S A KNOCK AT THE DOOR!

KNOCK

KNOCK

HELLO, JAKE. WHEN DID YOU GET BACK? BEEN LOOKING FOR YOU ALL WEEK!

OH! GOOD EVENING HARPER. STEP INSIDE A MOMENT. I'M NOT OPEN FOR BUSINESS... JUST EXAMINING A NEW PIECE OR TWO. ANYTHING I CAN DO FOR YOU?

YEAH, JAKE, THERE IS. WHERE'S THAT OLD PIRATE CHEST YOU HAD KICKING ABOUT?

WHY I'VE SOLD THAT, HARPER. MATTER OF FACT I'M TO DELIVER IT IN THE MORNING!

SOLD IT! WHY... ER... WHAT DID YOU GET FOR IT? WHO WANTS IT?

A COLLECTOR FROM BOSTON WANTS IT. HE'LL PAY ME FIFTY DOLLARS FOR IT!





HAVING SOLD THE CHEST TO THE MAN CALLED HARPER, MASTER "BROWN" CONSIDERS THE SITUATION!



LATE THE NEXT MORNING



AM, GOOD MORNING, INSPECTOR!
THE JEWEL ROBBERIES?
WHY YES, I'VE SEEN THE
ACCOUNTS BUT... OH, YOU
ARE?... SURE, COME
AHEAD!



HEAR THAT, SATAN?
THE POT BEGINS TO
SIMMER. MY PROFESSOR
CARLISLE DISGUISE, Y'AS,
INSPECTOR WYNN IS
ON HIS WAY UP!

HALF AN HOUR
LATER, POLICE
INSPECTOR
WYNN IS USHERED
INTO THE
PRESENCE OF THE
DISTINGUISHED
PROF CARLISLE!



PLEASE TO
COME IN,
INSPECTOR.
THE MASTER
AWAITS YOU.



OF COURSE, INSPECTOR,
I'LL BE GLAD TO DO WHAT I
CAN IN THE MATTER. YOU
MUST ADMIT, HOWEVER, THAT
THERE IS VERY LITTLE
TO GO ON!

NO, PROFESSOR, IT'S ALL QUITE
PUZZLING! A MILLION IN RARE STONES
AND GOLD TAKEN AND NOT A
NICKEL'S WORTH TURNED UP. THE
COMMISSIONER SAYS THAT YOU'RE
OUR LAST HOPE. THE PRESS
IS BEGINNING TO
GET NASTY!



WE'VE COVERED EVERY KNOWN FENCE OR
POSSIBLE OUTLET. UNLESS SOMETHING
BREAKS ON THE CASE SOON THERE
WILL BE A REAL SHAKE-UP IN THE
DEPARTMENT!



TELL COMMISSIONER LYNCH THAT
I WILL INVESTIGATE AND THAT, AS
USUAL, THE DEPARTMENT WILL GET
FULL CREDIT. NOW, GOOD MORNING,
INSPECTOR. I WILL
KEEP YOU
INFORMED!



THERE SHE IS, GENTLEMEN, PIRATE TREASURE... BUT NOW IT'S LEGITIMATE / MAYBE A MILLION, AND OLD CAPTAIN KIDD MAKES NICK A PRESENT OF IT!

YOU ARE CORRECT, MISTER ACROPOLIS. YOUR CLAIM IS LEGITIMATE AND AFTER THE PROPER LEGAL PROCEDURE YOU MAY DISPOSE OF THE TREASURE AS YOU SEE FIT.

TWO REPORTERS (CHAMBER)

THERE'S A HEAP OF FINE SPARKLERS IN THAT OLD CHEST!

AND DON'T FORGET THE NUGGETS!

CONGRATULATIONS, NICK. WHEN I HEARD ABOUT THIS I THOUGHT IT WAS A GAS OF SOME SORT, BUT I RECKON IT'S ON THE LEVEL ALRIGHT!

IT'S OKAY, OFFICER! YOU HEARD THAT GUY FROM THE MUSEUM TESTIFY THAT THE CHEST WAS THE REAL MCDOY AND TWO MEN SAW ME DO IT UP!

BUT NEW ARRIVALS APPEAR UPON THE SCENE!

THE GAME'S UP NICK! I ARREST YOU FOR COMPLICITY IN THE RECENT JEWEL ROBBERIES AND CONFISCATE THAT TREASURE AS EVIDENCE!

TAKE IT EASY NICK, YOU'RE COVERED!

YOU'RE NUTS! WHY, I'LL...

THERE'S THE PROOF GENTLEMEN!

THE CHEST WAS PURCHASED FROM JACOB BROWN, ANTIQUE DEALER. IT WAS ORIGINALLY IN THE COLLECTION OF THE LATE ARTHUR POST.

QUITE A CLEVER DODGE, SATAN. YOU SEE, THE THIEVES TOOK THE STONES FROM THEIR SETTINGS, THEN MELTED THE GOLD DOWN INTO TINY NUGGETS. THE WHOLE LOOT WOULD HAVE BEEN CLAIMED BY NICK ACROPOLIS AS PIRATE TREASURE AND SOLD IN THE OPEN MARKET FOR MUCH MORE THAN COULD BE OBTAINED THROUGH A FENCE. OUR FRIEND, MISTER BROWN, HOWEVER, SORT OF SPOILED THE PARTY, I'M AFRAID!!

ANOTHER MISTER Q[®] EPISODE NEXT MONTH...

KOROO

THE BLACK LION

KOROO IS A MOST UNUSUAL LION FOR INSTEAD OF BEING TAWNY IN COLOR, HE IS BLACK FROM HIS FIERCE BUSHY MANE TO HIS LONG TUFTED TAIL. SUPERSTITIOUS NATIVES BELIEVE HIM TO BE AN EVIL SPIRIT, BUT TO THE OTHER DENIZENS OF THE JUNGLE, KOROO IS THE MONARCH - KING OF ALL HE SURVEYS - -



EVEN A KING MUST EAT - KOROO STALKS A TENDER MORSEL -



THE KILL! - DINNER IS SERVED.



BUT ALL IS NOT WELL - - KOROO SCENTS DANGER!

A SPOTTED SHADOW FLASHES DOWNWARD FROM AN OVERHANGING BOUGH -



KOROO SPRINGS TO THE ATTACK !



A FIGHT TO THE DEATH ~



THE
VICTOR



THE KING CHALLENGES ALL WITHIN HEARING ! ~ ~ ~



AT LAST ~ THE ROYAL FEAST !



THEN HIS MAJESTY DEPARTS.

Sergeant "BUZZ" SAWYER



A MYSTERIOUS --URGENT-- PHONE CALL COMES IN TO TROOPER -- HEAD-QUARTERS -- CARDE N.Y.



BUZZ SAWYER- ARRIVES IN A CLOUD OF DUST!



AND AS HE DASHES UP THE STEPS A CHAIR
COMES CRASHING THROUGH THE WINDOW!



HEY! WHAT'S GOING ON
— HERE?!

--COPS!
BEAT IT!



GET BACK THERE AND
SLUG THAT COP! HE'S GOT
JOE-AND HE'LL MAKE
HIM SQUEAL !!--

O.K. BOSS.
I'LL GET--
HIM!



WHILE "BUZZ" QUESTIONS HIS CRISING PRISONER.

ALL RIGHT MUG! COME NOW
OPEN UP WHATS THIS
ALL ABOUT ?!

HEY! OFFICER
LOOK
OUT!

OK, BOSS-
OK, DON'T
HIT ME!

LOOK
OUT,
GREEK



--BUT THE PROPRIETOR'S WARNING-COMES TOO LATE!



-- AND THE THUGS ESCAPE FROM THE UNCONCIOUS TROOPER !!!



THE BELLIGERENTS LEAP INTO THEIR
WAITING CARS AND SPEED AWAY ---
--- IN OPPOSITE DIRECTIONS !!!



WE'LL GET THOSE MUGS
LATER FOR CUTTIN' IN ON
OUR RACKET, STEP ON IT!

MEANWHILE - HANO REVIVES THE TROOPER.

GEE! I'M A TINK SHE'S
KILLA YOU MR. COP!
YOU FEELA GOODA
NOW?

YEH... THANKS HANO
I'M O.K. NOW - WOW!
WHAT A BUMP! SAY -
WHAT STARTED THAT
RUCKUS ANYHOW?



WELL! FIRSTA--THREE MAN COME INA MY
PLACE--THEY TELLA ME, I MUSTA PAY FIFTY
DOLLER A MONTHS FOR GETTA PROTECT--
THEN SOME MORE DEM FELLA COME IN,

THEY NO SAY NOTTING!
JUSTA LOOK ONE BY DE ODDER
AND BOOM-BANG! LIKA
DA CAT AND DOG!--
THEY STARTA TO FIGHTA!



"BUZZ SAWYER INSTANTLY COMPREHENDS THE
IMPORTANT SIGNIFICANCE OF THE
INNKEEPERS STARTLING EXPLANATION!!



"HOLY JOE!"

RIVAL EXTORTION GANGS

YOU CATCHA
DEM MAYBE?

A'WORKIN'
WAY UP HERE!
I BETTER HOP
BACK TO HEAD-
QUARTERS"

- HE REALIZES THAT NO TIME MUST BE
WASTED - IN APPREHENDING THE GANGS!



ARRIVING AT HEADQUARTERS, -"BUZZ"
CALLS HIS MEN TOGETHER AND ISSUES
QUICK, SNAPPY ORDERS !! ---

COMB EVERY PLACE AROUND HERE, ASK QUESTIONS,
GET ALL THE DOPE YOU CAN ON THESE MEN, THEY
MUST BE CAUGHT AT ONCE!! O.K. GET GOIN!!



--AND THE TROOPERS ROAR AWAY--
TO PUT BUZZ'S PLAN INTO ACTION !!!



INNKEEPERS, MERCHANTS, ETC. -- ALL ARE QUESTIONED FOR A CLUE THAT WILL HELP TO LOCATE THE VICIOUS RACKETEERS!!



...THEN THEY SPOTS US CHISELIN' IN ON THEIR RACKET--THEY START WORKIN' US OVER, WHEN IN POPS THE TROOPER AND WE BEAT IT -- WE BETTER LAM BOSS--I'M TELLIN' YOU!



...BOYS! THE TROOPERS ARE WISE TO US, AND THEY'RE POISON ON RACKETS--"SLICKS" DOUBLE CROSSIN' PUT THE FINGER ON US, AND WE'RE GOIN' TO-- RUB HIM OUT--NOW!



"BUZZ" GETS THE FIRST REAL TANGIBLE LEAD!! -----

YES, ONE OF THEIR COLLECTORS IS DUE HERE ANY MINUTE!



GIMME DORAN BIZ. HELLO-- DAT YOU BOSS? "CHINK" TALKIN' DIS GUY MURRAY, WONT PAY--WHAT? COME IN? O.K. BOSS--



IN THE ADJOINING BOOTH "BUZZ" LISTENS



HELLO-INFORMATION? OFFICIAL CALL-- BADGE NO. 71--STATE POLICE, GET ME THE ADDRESS OF DORAN BIZ-- 26 MAIN ST. THANKS-- NOW TO GET A COUPLE OF THE-- BOYS!



TWO TROOPERS QUICKLY RESPOND TO "BUZZ'S" HURRIED SUMMONS FOR HELP!

THE "SARGE" MUST HAVE UNCOVERED A HOT LEAD EH' JAKE? 26 MAIN, WE BETTER HUSTLE!!



AS THE SERGEANT CAUTIOUSLY ASCENDS THE STAIRS LEADING TO THE RACKETEERS DEN!



SURPRISE !!!

THE GANG IS JUST LEAVING--AS
'BUZZ' IS ABOUT TO ENTER.



... BUT THIS GANG IS NOT GOING TO BE
TAKEN WITHOUT A FIGHT! SEEING THAT
THE TROOPER IS ALONE! THEY RUSH AT HIM!

GET HIM! BOYS!



...AND 'BUZZ' STARTS BUZZING !!!



THE BATTLE GETS TOO HOT AND TWO
OF THE RACKETEERS TRY TO MAKE
A GETAWAY DOWN THE STAIRS ---!

ME TOO!

C'MON! I'M
GETTIN' OUT
OF HERE!



... BUT 'BUZZ' SPIES THEM !!!

HEY! WHERE DO
YOU GUYS THINK
YOUR GOIN'?



"WHEN THE TWO TROOPERS 'BUZZ' CALLED FOR ARRIVE, THE GANG'S HIDEOUT IS A VERITABLE SHAMBLES!"



AS USUAL--SERGEANT 'BUZZ' PUTS THEM THROUGH THE SAWMILL AND WE COME IN AND PICK UP THE PIECES !!!



ALLRIGHT BOYS! GATHER THEM UP-- AND TAKE THEM OVER TO THE JAIL-- I'LL GO ON AHEAD AND MAKE OUT MY REPORT--SO LONG--SEE YOU, LATER



--CALLING-- SERGEANT SAWYER IN CAR 31-- SERGEANT SAWYER --- CAR THREE ONE



WHAT ! ALREADY !?



MUST BE SOMEBODY'S CAT STUCK UP A TREE AND THEY NEED ME TO GET IT DOWN-- AW SHUCKS!



Another Exciting Adventure of STATE TROOPER NEXT MONTH

Ted Cameron

The BATTLE of the MILK CANS



TED CAMERON, SON OF A RETIRED SOLDIER OF FORTUNE, LOSES LITTLE TIME IN TAKING UP WHERE HIS DAD LEFT OFF.

WE PICK TED UP AS HE GAZES ACROSS THE SMOOTH EXPANSE OF BEAUTIFUL NATURAL HARBOR SEPARATING THE SLEEPY LITTLE SEAPORT, RIO DE LIMON, CAPITAL OF ALDA CRUZ, FROM THE GRIKY COAST-TRADER, WHICH HAS BROUGHT HIM FROM THE U.S.A.



QUAINT
—AND DINKY,
TOO.

WELL, TED,
THIS IS WHERE
WE INTERRUPT OUR
GAME OF CHECKERS



RIO DE LIMON

AH! SENOR CAMERON!! WELCOME, AMIGO, TO THE SOUTH AMERICAN REPUBLIC, ALDA CRUZ!



NO LESS PERSONAGE THAN THE ADMIRAL, ENRICO ORTEGA IS ON HAND TO GREET THE SON OF HIS OLD AND CHERISHED FRIEND, SCOTTY CAMERON.

ON OUR WAY TO MY HOUSE YOU SHALL SEE OUR LITTLE NAVY!! —IT IS MY PRIDE AND JOY!



FEAST YOUR EYES, SENOR — IS IT NOT MAGNÍFICO?



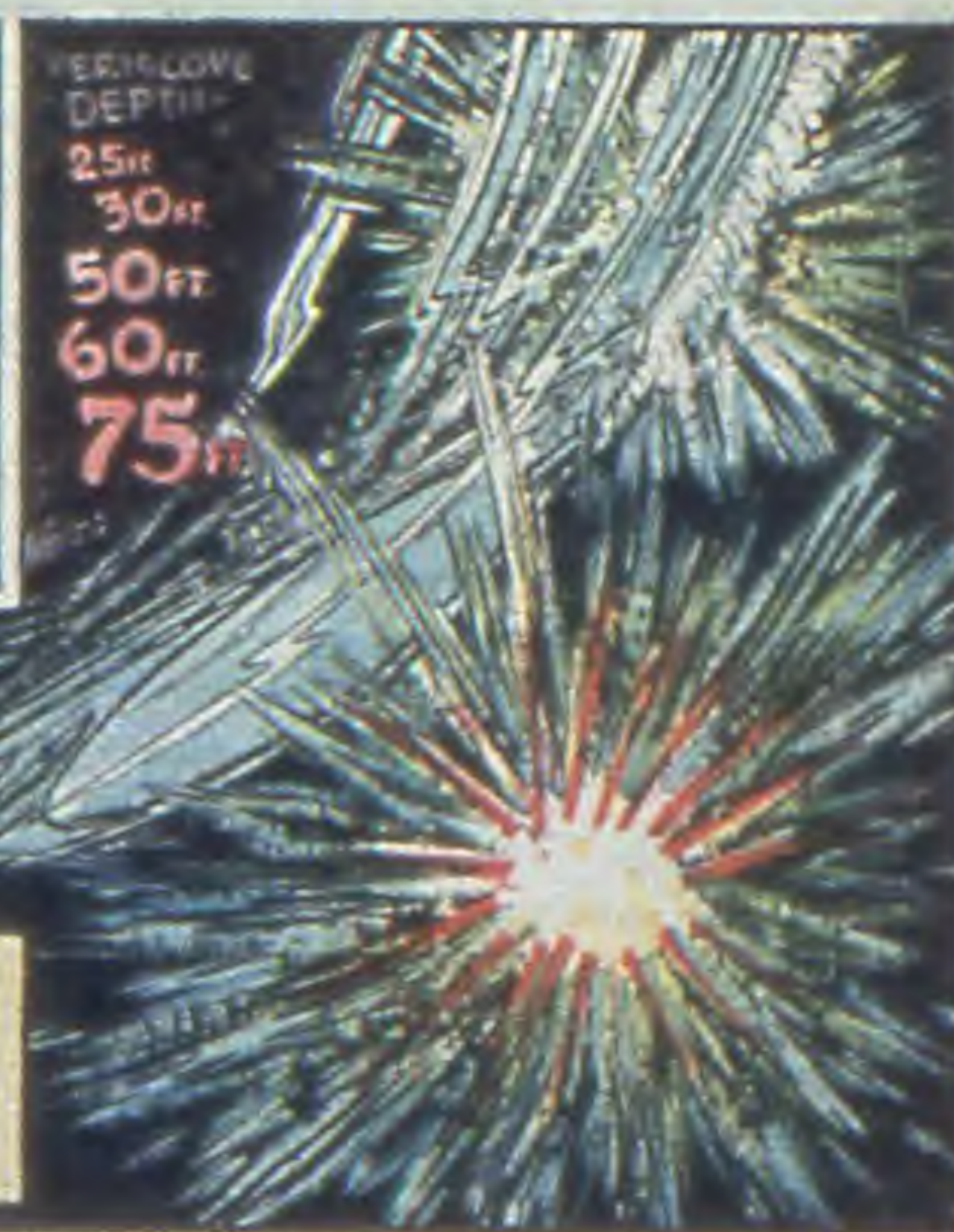
THE NAVY! TWO BATTLE SCARRED DESTROYERS AND ONE VENERABLE OLD SUBMARINE...



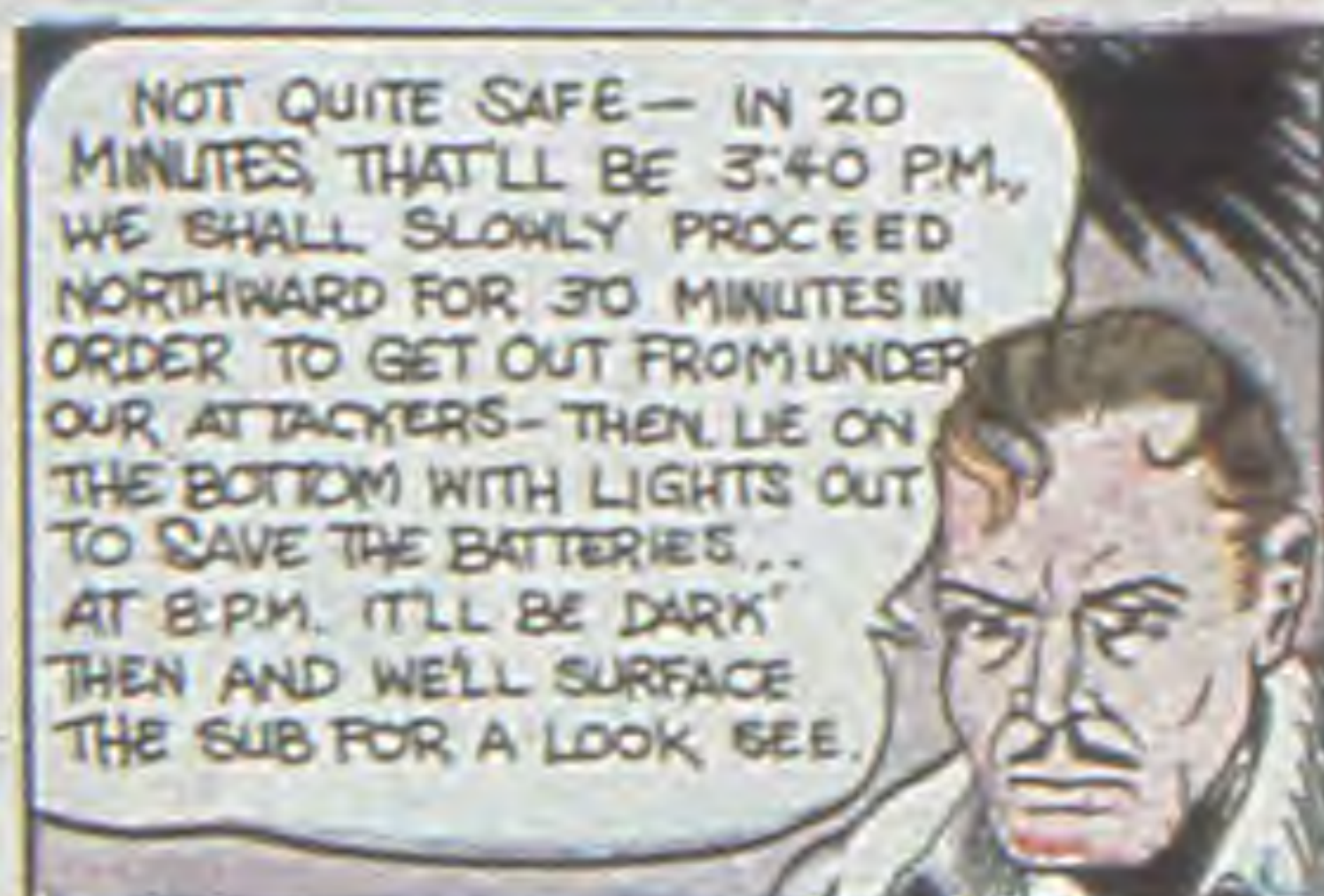


YES... THIS IS
INDEED, A PROBLEM.
IN ACTIVE BATTLE THE
AG-1'S ONLY DEFENSE
LIES IN A PROLONGED
DIVE—THE ADMIRAL
REALIZES THAT IF HE
DOES THIS, HE WILL
BE FORCED TO SURFACE
AND RECHARGE THE BAT-
TERIES THUS LEAVING
THE SUB WIDE OPEN
TO ATTACK.









A SCANT FEW MOMENTS BEFORE 8
THE KOVIAN DESTROYER'S THINKING
THE SUB DESTROYED, HAVE ABANDONED
THEIR DEATH WATCH AND ARE NOW
RETURNING TO THEIR ORIGINAL COURSE

FAR BENEATH THE
SURFACE THE AG-1
BRIGHTENS HER LIGHTS
AND HER CREW, SLUGGISH
FROM LACK OF FRESH AIR,
STUMBLE TO THEIR
STATIONS... THE SUB
SLOWLY BEGINS
TO RISE FROM OFF
THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA



RIISING TO 55 FEET, ORTEGA UPS
PERISCOPE AND EXAMINES THE
HORIZON - IT IS DARK BUT
THE LIGHTS HE SEES TELL MUCH



KING ANTHONY



IT LOOKS HOPELESS FOR MY SON, DOESN'T IT, JOHN? NO MAN COULD LAST LONG IN THIS ARCTIC STORM!

I'M AFRAID SO, CAPTAIN CONRAD



SHOULD WE SEND OUT A SEARCHING PARTY, SIR?

NO! WE CAN'T RISK OTHER LIVES... ANTHONY WOULDN'T LIKE THAT! WE'LL WAIT TILL IT LETS UP!



I GUESS I'M A BOKER! WOW... LOOK WHAT I ALMOST WALKED INTO... AN OPEN SPOT!





DOWN...
DOWN... PLUNGES
ANTHONY CONRAD
... HIS SENSES
BEGIN TO REEL
AND THEN...
UNCONSCIOUS!

VERY MUCH
LATER, ANTHONY
OPENS HIS
EYES!



NO DOUBT YOU ARE BEWILDERED... I KNOW HOW YOU FEEL BECAUSE FORTY YEARS AGO THE SAME THING HAPPENED TO ME... I, TOO, WAS AN ARCTIC EXPLORER AND LIKE YOU I FELL THROUGH THE ICE INTO THE "LAKE OF DESTINY"

BUT WHAT OF ARTICA? HOW...?

PERHAPS THIS SKETCH WILL EXPLAIN ARTICA... IT'S A STRANGE LAND, MY SON... STRANGE AND SAVAGE ANIMALS ROAM ITS DENSE FORESTS AND ITS PEOPLES ARE STILL IN THAT STAGE OF CIVILIZATION WHICH THE OUTSIDE WORLD

CALLED MEDIEVAL

ARCTIC REGION
ICE
LAND
ARTICA

IN FACT IT WAS I WHO TAUGHT THEM HOW TO BUILD HOUSES AND TO MAKE WEAPONS TO FIGHT OFF THEIR ENEMIES... BUT NOW I AM OLD AND CANNOT CARRY ON ANY LONGER... SO I SELECT YOU TO BE MY SUCCESSOR

BUT MY FATHER!

YOU MUST FORGET YOUR FATHER FOR THERE IS NO WAY OF RETURNING... IT IS BETTER THAT YOU RULE ARTICA AND CONTINUE IN MY WORK OF MAKING IT A POWERFUL NATION!

WHEN... WHEN DO I START?

YOU WILL START RIGHT AWAY... BUT IT WON'T BE EASY... YOU MUST FIRST PROVE TO YOUR SUBJECTS YOUR COURAGE AND FIGHTING ABILITY... THEY WILL ONLY OBEY A KING WHO, AS A MAN, IS SUPERIOR TO THEM

ANTHONY'S FIRST TEST... HE MUST FACE THE STRONGEST MAN IN ARTICA IN A FREE-FOR-ALL FIGHT!

ANTHONY SMILES TO HIMSELF AS HE STRIPS

"AN INTERCOLLEGIATE BOXING AND WRESTLING CHAMP SHOULDN'T HAVE MUCH TROUBLE!"

THEY MEET ON THE CASTLE GROUNDS

THE SIGNAL TO START IS GIVEN... ANTHONY STUNS THE GIANT WITH A SMASHING TACKLE....



...THEN A GRUNTING HEADLOCK CONFUSES AND WEAKENS THE HUGE FELLOW



...RELEASING HIS STRANGLING GRIP ANTHONY CONCENTRATES ON BLOWS TO THE BODY



WHEN THE GIANT LOWERS HIS HEAD ANTHONY LANDS TWO TERRIFIC PUNCHES TO THE JAW...



...AND THE FIGHT IS OVER!



THE SPECTATORS CHEER THEIR NEW CHAMPION...

...ONCE AGAIN ANTHONY FACES THE AGED KING AND IS TOLD OF THE SECOND TEST... THE YOUTH MUST BATTLE SINGLE-HANDED THE BEAKED TYROS... LORD OF ARTICA'S JUNGLES!

YOUR SECOND TRIAL WILL BE FAR MORE DIFFICULT THAN YOUR FIRST... BESIDES BEING A SAVAGE KILLER THE TYROS HAS A HIDE THAT A SWORD CANNOT PIERCE... YOUR TASK IS TO FIND A VULNERABLE SPOT...



ARMED WITH BUT A SWORD AND SHIELD ANTHONY AWAITS THE STRANGE ANIMAL IN A GREAT CIRCULAR CHAMBER



MEMBERS OF THE COURT LINE THE TOP OF THE WALL... THE SIGNAL IS GIVEN...

...THE DOOR OPENS...



AND A HORRIBLE BEAST RUSHES AT ANTHONY... HE HACKS AT THE Hairy BODY



BUT THE BLOWS OF THE TWISTING, DODGING YOUTH HAVE LITTLE EFFECT...



DEVELOPING A PLAN, ANTHONY LEAPS ON THE NECK OF THE TYROS!



AS THE SURPRISED BEAST OPENS ITS JAWS IN A DEAFENING SHRIEK ANTHONY SLITS ITS HEAD IN TWO!!



NOW I KNOW HOW TARZAN FEELS

BRAVO! BRAVO!



YOU HAVE DONE WELL, MY SON! IN YOUR NEXT AND LAST TRIAL YOU WILL FACE THE FINEST ARCHER OF ARTICA IN A DUEL. I WILL HELP YOU THERE... HERE... TAKE MY BOW...! THIS IS A SACRED BOW USED BY KINGS OF ARTICA ONLY... WITH IT YOU CANNOT MISS PROVIDED YOU SHOOT FIRST!





AT THE SIGNAL THEY DRAW THEIR ARROWS AND FIRE... THE ARCHER BEATS HIS ARROW OFF FIRST...



AFTER A GREAT FEAST ANTHONY IS MARCHED INTO THE THRONE ROOM... THE OLD MONARCH PLACES A GOLDEN CROWN ON HIS HEAD AND PROCLAIMS HIM KING ANTHONY!



BUT REMEMBER ANTHONY... "UNEASY LIES THE HEAD THAT WEARS THE CROWN"

A VISITOR FROM SPACE

"I had that dream again last night," Prof. Kirby announced at the breakfast table.

His wife looked up from her coffee with a worried expression on her plump face. "I called Dr. Prentiss yesterday, Horace," she said, "and he will drop by this evening after eight."

"Very well," grunted the Professor. "I'll tell him about the dreams, but he'll only laugh at me."

Donald Kirby, the Professor's twelve-year old son, regarded his father with keen interest. "Was it just the same as before, dad? Did you build the same machine and everything?" he wanted to know.

"Yes, son," replied the Professor, "all was the very same." For a moment he was lost in thought, then he added, "Every detail was identical. Why, I could actually build that machine if there was any sense in it."

"Why don't you, dad?" asked Donald eagerly. "I could help you after school. Will you do it?"

"Maybe. We'll talk about it later," muttered Prof. Kirby and promptly forgot all about it in the headlines of his morning paper.

When Dr. Prentiss called that evening he found Prof. Kirby engrossed in a series of technical books on chemical phenomena and advanced electrical theory. "Well, Horace," he said, "I hear that you have become a dreamer. Tell me about it."

Prof. Kirby told his friend all about the strange nightly visions. For seven consecutive nights he had dreamed the same odd dream in which his mind seemed to be controlled by some foreign intelli-

gence that caused him to build a weird sort of radio receiving set combined with an array of chemical tubes and retorts. So vivid and detailed were the dreams that the Professor was certain that he could actually construct the hybrid contraption.

Dr. Prentiss was greatly interested in Prof. Kirby's story and advised him to really start work on the "dream-machine." He even offered to help.

So it was, that about a week later, a very queer looking collection of wires, tubes, tanks and gadgets rested on the floor of the Professor's study. It was the combined application of certain known electrical and chemical devices together with some weird additions never before attempted by man.

Dr. Prentiss wiped his hands on a piece of gauze and looked at his friend. "Well Horace, the thing's ready for a try-out," he casually remarked.

Donald Kirby, who had helped considerably in the construction of the thing was very excited. "Hurry, dad, turn it on! Let's see what will happen!"

"Presently, son, presently," replied the Professor looking at his watch. "The time must be exactly right. Two more minutes to go."

Try-out? For what? Nobody could say. Prof. Kirby only knew that he had put together an outlandish collection of "junk" and that he was about to throw a switch that would send a powerful high-frequency electric current through the crazy maze of tiny wires.

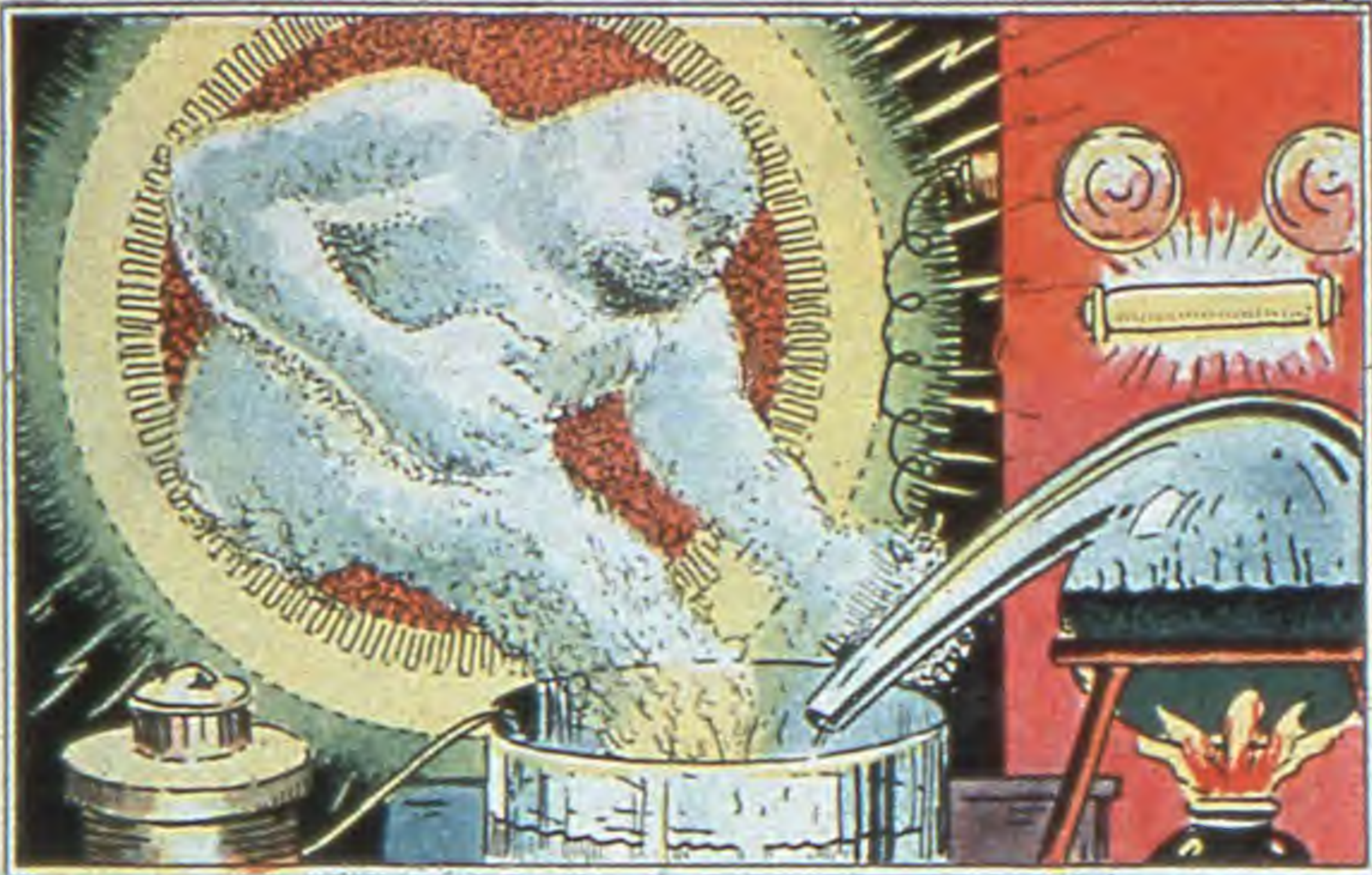
Mrs. Kirby was quite uneasy about the whole affair and begged her husband not to go through with the experiment. "I just know that something dreadful is going to happen!" she moaned but the men paid little attention to her.

With a steady hand the Professor grasped the switch handle, waited until the second hand of his watch reached a given point, then pulled sharply downward!

For a moment nothing happened. A tense silence enveloped the room, then, as though from far, far away, a faint thin humming became audible. The sound increased in volume as some of the machine's wires began to glow. Louder! Louder! The humming swelled to a torrent of sound that filled the study and beat upon the very brains of the listeners.

Hazily at first and then gaining





rapidly in density, a cloud of whitish vapor formed above the central retort in which a colorless liquid boiled and bubbled. Soon the cloud had enveloped the whole machine and had become nearly opaque. It seemed to writhe and pulse as though with some strange inner power.

Donald gripped his father's hand as they stared at the phenomenon. "It's beginning to shape up like a—a snowman!" whispered the boy. And sure enough! The outline of the cloudlike mass had assumed the general shape of the bulky caricature of a human figure. In the round blob that represented the head, twin points of reddish light blazed.

The cloud-man, for that was what the thing seemed to be, took on sharper outline. It appeared to be struggling to free itself from the maze of wires and gadgets of the machine and all the while the high-pitched humming continued.

Suddenly there was an audible snap and a shower of tiny sparks.

Something had broken! One of the fine wires had burned through and interrupted the flow of current.

With the snapping of the wire the humming sound abruptly ceased. The cloud-man at once began to lose substance. It faded and wilted until all that was left of it was a few shreds of cobwebby material clinging to the fine wires of the machine. A strange odor was in the air.

Dr. Prentiss was the first to speak. With a distinct sigh of relief he said, "It couldn't quite make it!"

"What do you think it was, Doc?" asked the Professor in a low awed voice.

"Horace, it is my belief that we have just entertained a visitor from space, a being from some other planet! For some reason, it wanted to reach the Earth, so it contacted your subconscious mind and instructed you to build a receiving set by means of which it would be able to broadcast itself through space and materialize

here upon our world. It nearly succeeded in its plan and but for some minor flaw in the material of one of those wires, it might even now be creating some strange havoc upon the Earth. What it was and what it intended doing, we will never know. One little detail went wrong somewhere and so the space thing perished.

"But dad, can't you fix the machine? Can't you replace the burned-out wire and make it work again?" Donald was greatly excited.

"No, son, I'm afraid not," replied the Professor, "for when the thing was destroyed my mental picture of the machine suddenly faded. I cannot remember a thing about it. That contraption there is just a meaningless pile of junk to me now."

"I'm glad," cried Mrs. Kirby. "Now Horace can get some rest at nights. The idea of things from other planets disturbing honest citizens' sleep! There ought to be a law!"

THE END



GUY NEWTON-A BRILLIANT YOUNG SCIENTIST HAS DISCOVERED THE AMAZING SECRET OF MASTERING- THE POWERFUL FORCES OF STATIC ELECTRICITY IN THE HUMAN BODY! THE CONTROLLING DEVICE IS CONCEALED IN A BOX ON A CHAIN, THAT IS WELDED AROUND HIS WAIST!--HE CALLS HIMSELF-- "VOLTON"!!

by CHAS. M. QUINLAN

DISGUSTED WITH THE TEDIOUS AND OFTEN UNSUCCESSFUL METHODS OF THE REGULAR ENFORCEMENT OFFICIALS IN DETECTING AND PUNISHING CRIMINALS--"VOLTON" EQUIPPED WITH HIS STRANGE DEVICE--OFFERS HIS HELP TO THEM !!!

--AT THE POLICE COMMISSIONER'S OFFICE

WHAT MAKES YOU THINK WE NEED YOUR HELP-AND JUST WHO DO YOU THINK YOU ARE?



HEY! A COUPLE OF YOU MEN--LOCK THIS BIRD UP!-- OR THROW HIM OUT!-- I DON'T CARE WHAT YOU DO---BUT GET HIM OUT OF HERE!-- HE ANNOYS ME!



I WARN YOU SIR--DON'T TRY IT!

TWO BIG HUSKY OFFICERS RUSH AT "VOLTON"



--BUT--VOLTON IS MORE THAN EQUAL TO THE-- OCCASION!



YOU ASKED WHO I AM--JUST CALL ME "VOLTON"--I AM THE MOST POWERFUL MAN ON EARTH!



SEE COMMISSIONER! I HAVE NO DESIRE TO INJURE YOUR MEN--SO I'LL PUT THEM DOWN QUITE GENTLY.

HELLO-CAPTAIN SEND A SQUAD IN AND GET THIS MANIAC



...BUT--I MUST RENDER THEM HELPLESS--OR ELSE THEY MIGHT HARM THEMSELVES BY AGAIN ATTEMPTING TO ATTACK ME!



SIMPLY BY ABSORBING THE ESSENTIAL STATIC ELECTRICITY FROM THEIR BODIES

THE DOOR SWINGS OPEN AND A SQUAD OF POLICE, RUSH IN TO ARREST VOLTON !!



ALL RIGHT COMMISSIONER YOU ASKED FOR IT!

THROW HIM OUT!

BUT HE SUDDENLY RELEASES A CHARGE OF STATIC VOLTAGE THAT COMPLETELY PROTECTS HIM!

THE OFFICERS, APPEAR AS IF THEY HAD RUN SMACK INTO A CONCRETE WALL!

I WARNED YOU COMMISSIONER! ..IF I CAN DO THAT TO YOUR POLICE! WHAT CHANCE HAS A CRIMINAL?



BUT THE COMMISSIONER IS A HARD MAN TO CONVINCE!

SEND THE MILITIA--/ SEND A BATTLESHIP! SEND ANYBODY BUT GET THIS MANIAC OUT OF HERE!



VOLTON EFFORTLESSLY WALKS RIGHT THROUGH THE RAILING AND CONFRONTS THE COMMISSIONER!



AND BESIDES-- WHEN YOU POUND ON A DESK! DON'T TICKLE IT--



HE ELECTRICALLY PARALYZES THE THOROUGHLY FRIGHTENED OFFICIAL!

NOW YOU SIT THERE AND LISTEN TO ME!



-I DON'T WANT TO MAKE A FOOL OF YOU, OR YOUR POLICE / WHAT I'VE JUST DONE TO YOU, I CAN DO TO ONE OR A MILLION--I HATE CRIME AND CRIMINALS! --DO I WORK AGAINST THEM WITH YOU OR ALONE? CHOOSE!

THERE IS AN INSISTANT RINGING OF THE PHONE AS VOLTON BERATES THE HELPLESS COMMISSIONER



VOLTON ANSWERS IT!--

HELLO! YES-- GO AHEAD, WHAT? REPEAT THAT!



--AND BOOSTS UP THE VOICE IN THE RECEIVER SO THAT IT SOUNDS LIKE A LOUD SPEAKER!

A GANG OF BANDITS--JUST HELD UP THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK AND ARE ESCAPING IN A FAST CAR OUT ON ROUTE 9W

LISTEN TO THIS-- COMMISSIONER!



AT LAST THE COMMISSIONER IS CONVINCED

O.K.--OK. YES--YES--I'VE SEEN ENOUGH--AND FELT ENOUGH--GO AHEAD! BRING THEM IN! --AND I'M FOR YOU 100 PERCENT!



--AND VOLTON DASHES OFF TO PROVE HIS POWER!

THANKS -- COMMISSIONER-- NOW! WATCH VOLTON-- BRING HOME THE BACON!



HE RACES TO A POLICE CAR THAT IS PARKED IN FRONT OF HEADQUARTERS --



-- AND WITH HIS STRANGE POWER, SUPER-CHARGES THE MOTOR, SO THAT IT PRACTICALLY FLIES, DOWN THE HIGHWAY !!!

--TRAVELLING ALONG AT A TERRIFIC RATE OF SPEED, VOLTON SOON OVERTAKES THE BANK ROBBER'S MACHINE !!!



--COPS! QUICK--
GIVE IT TO 'EM!

...THE GANGSTERS OPEN UP WITH A DEADLY RAIN OF MACHINE-GUN FIRE!



THE BULLETS STRIKE HARMLESSLY ON VOLTON'S PROTECTIVE ELECTRICAL WALL!



THEN!

BY ABSORBING THE CURRENT, VOLTON KILLS THE IGNITION SYSTEM IN THE BANDIT'S CAR!



AS BOTH CARS COME TO A HALT / VOLTON AND THE GANGSTERS LEAP OUT SIMULTANEOUSLY!

KILL THAT BLASTED COP! --AND WE'LL GRAB HIS CAR FOR THE GETAWAY!

COME AND GET IT! BOYS!



MEET VOLTON GENT'S -- THE SUPER-ELECTRIFIED ONE MAN POLICE FORCE!

I'M DOING THIS --



BECAUSE -- I NEED THE EXERCISE!



--AND YOU GUYS NEED A LICKING!



THE BANDITS ARE NO MATCH FOR VOLTON! AND THE BATTLE ENDS QUICKLY!

TOUGH GUYS LIKE YOU SHOULD STICK TOGETHER--

THEN-- VOLTON RELEASES A POWERFUL MAGNETIC CHARGE!!

-- SO I'LL DO A LITTLE OF MY OWN ELECTRICAL STICKING!



THE GANG IS MAGNETICALLY ATTACHED TO THE REAR OF VOLTON'S CAR!

NOW I'M TAKIN' YOU BIRDS FOR A RIDE!
"VOLTON STYLE"



THEN HE RACES OFF FOR POLICE HEAD-QUARTERS DRAGGING THE CAPTIVE BANK BANDITS BEHIND HIM !!!!!



HOW DO YOU LIKE IT BOYS??!
THATS THE--



**VOLTON
HOT
FOOT**

THERE YOU ARE COMMISSIONER--
RESIGNED-- SEALED
AND DELIVERED!



THE FIRST
NATIONAL BANK ROBBERY IS NOW
OFFICIALLY SOLVED!--O.K. CHIEF--
THE REST IS
UP TO THE
COURTS



WORD JUST CAME IN CHIEF --
DISTRICT ATTORNEY MELLO
WAS MURDERED LAST
NIGHT AND HIS
HOME ALMOST
BURNED TO THE
GROUND!



CHIEF! YOU CAN GIVE YOUR
MEN A HOLIDAY ON THIS
CASE -- JUST RELAX AND
WATCH VOLTON SOLVE
THIS MYSTERY WITH
THE NEW SCIENCE
OF ELECTRICAL
CRIME DETECTION!



DON'T MISS THE NEXT
TANGLED PLOT!!!
ADVENTURE OF VOLTON
IN NEXT MONTH'S

CYCLONE COMICS



HOW TO COLLECT Stamps

by Phil Arely



WHAT USE ARE STAMPS?



THE COLLECTING OF POSTAGE STAMPS IS ONE OF THE MOST INTERESTING AND INSTRUCTIVE OF HOBBIES. NOT ONLY IS IT A LOT OF FUN BUT IT IS HIGHLY EDUCATIONAL. LOOK AT ALL THE STAMPS ILLUSTRATED ON THIS PAGE CAN YOU IDENTIFY THE COUNTRIES REPRESENTED? WELL, THE FIRST IS Czarist RUSSIA THEN WURTEMBERG, BELGIUM, PORTUGAL, ITALY, BAVARIA, DENMARK, SWEDEN, DANZIG, HUNGARY, GERMANY, BULGARIA AND POLAND. THESE ARE ALL EUROPEAN AND EVEN NOW SOME OF THE COUNTRIES HAVE DISAPPEARED FROM THE MAP. RUSSIA HAS FALLEN TO THE SOVIETS, GERMANY HAS ABSORBED BAVARIA, WURTEMBERG, DANZIG AND POLAND. WHAT WILL BE TOMORROW'S MAP OF EUROPE? IN A STAMP COLLECTION HISTORY AND GEOGRAPHY GO HAND IN HAND WITH CURRENT EVENTS AND ECONOMICS. YOU WILL GENERALLY FIND A STAMP COLLECTOR TO BE QUITE WELL INFORMED. ANOTHER REASON FOR STAMP COLLECTING IS THE EVER INCREASING VALUES AND MAKE EVERY STAMP AN INVESTMENT.



THE

Red Knight

of the
FIRST
CRUSADE

SIR MILES OF LORRAINE, A YOUNG PRINCE WHO HAS BEEN ROBBED OF HIS DUCHY BY HIS UNCLE, SIR BALDRIC, LEAVES HIS HOMELAND TO SEEK HIS FORTUNE. HE JOINS THE ARMY OF GODFREY OF BOUILLON, ONE OF THE GREAT LEADERS OF THE FIRST CRUSADE TO RECAPTURE THE HOLY LAND FROM THE INFIDELS.

by G. WINTER



SIR MILES PONDERES HIS PLIGHT IN A GARDENER'S HUMBLE COTTAGE



THE GARDENER BRINGS GREAT NEWS! A HOLY CRUSADE IS BEING CALLED!

BUT YES, AT CLERMONT THEY HAVE CALLED ALL CHRISTENDOM TO RISE AND RECAPTURE THE HOLY LAND!



I GO TO JOIN GODFREY OF BOUILLON!

TAKE ME WITH YOU, SIR MILES!



MILES STEALS TO HIS OLD CASTLE TO ARM.

WITH HIS FAITHFUL SQUIRE, MILES SETS FORTH UPON HIS GREAT ADVENTURE --

BY MY FAITH! I AM INDEED A NEW MAN!



SIR BALDRIC GLOATS OVER HIS
ILL-GOTTEN ESTATES



WITH THIS NEW
WEALTH I CAN BECOME
A POWER AT THE
ROYAL COURT!

BUT FAMINE GRIPS THE LAND, AND
THERE IS NO REVENUE!



A CURSE MUST BE UPON
US FOR THE CROPS HAVE
ALL FAILED

BALDRIC BERATES HIS STEWARD FOR
THE DISTRESSING LACK OF INCOME



HOW NOW, DOG, YOU
COME EMTY-HANDED!

BUT SIRE!
THE PEOPLE
STARVE THERE
IS NO MONEY!

BALDRIC DECIDES ON A BOLD
COURSE OF ACTION.



I SHALL JOIN THIS
ACCURSED CRUSADE
AND FIND WEALTH IN
THE EAST



CALL MY KNIGHTS AND MEN-AT-
ARMS. WE MUST GO TO FIGHT
FOR THE HOLYLAND!

VERY GOOD,
SIRE!



IN SYRIA I
SHALL FIND THE
RICHES I WANT!

THE WARLIKE
CAVALCADE
ADVANCES TO
JOIN BOHEMUND
ANOTHER GREAT
LEADER OF THE
CRUSADE.



MILES NEARS THE CAMP OF GODFREY AND HIS NORMAN KNIGHTS.

THAT, ERIC, IS SIR GODFREY'S PAVILION



MILES OFFERS HIS SERVICES TO GODFREY-

I COME TO ADD MY ARM TO THE CAUSE, SIR GODFREY!

WELCOME! MY LAD-WE NEED MEN LIKE YOU!



MILES JOINS THE CONFERENCE OF GODFREY AND HIS LEADERS.

WE GO OVERLAND THROUGH HUNGARY AND THRACE, PRINCE RAYMOND OF TOULOUSE GOES BY WAY OF ILLYRIA AND BOHEMUND GOES BY SEA TO DURAZZO. WE ARE ALL TO MEET IN CONSTANTINOPLE.



MILES IS MADE AID-DE-CAMP AND SIR GODFREY'S RIGHT HAND MAN.

LAD - YOU SHALL STAY BY MY RIGHT HAND.

A GREAT HONOR, SIR GODFREY.



YEA, ERIC, DAME FORTUNE HAS ALREADY SMILED UPON US!

WE SHALL NOT FAIL HER SIR MILES!



SO WITH ALL IN READINESS THE MIGHTY HOST OF SIR GODFREY SETS OUT FOR THE HOLYLAND 10,000 KNIGHTS AND 30,000 INFANTRY



THE COMBINED FORCES OF BOHEMUND AND BALDRIC SAIL FOR DURAZZO -



AND THE TWO LEADERS ARE ALREADY PLOTTING FOR THE DIVISION OF SPOILS.



ROUTES OF THE FIRST CRUSADE



IN THRACE, BOHEMUND TRIES TO GET THE AID OF OTHO, DUKE OF VALLA.



BUT GODFREY, ALSO IN THRACE, HAS A DESIRE FOR OTHO'S ASSISTENCE.



MILES SETS OUT ALONE THROUGH THE WILD, RUGGED COUNTRY -



AT OTHO'S CASTLE, MILES BIDS THE GUARDS LOWER THE DRAWBRIDGE.



THE ARRIVAL OF THE RED KNIGHT IS WATCHED WITH KEEN INTEREST.



MILES IS USHERED INTO THE PRESENCE OF THE GREAT DUKE



MILES MEETS MELISAND, THE DUKE'S BEAUTIFUL DAUGHTER.



A TRUMPET ANNOUNCES A NEW ARRIVAL AT THE CASTLE AND --



AS MILES IS TAKING HIS LEAVE, HE ENCOUNTERS HIS HATED UNCLE ...



BALDRIC MAKES OTHO A FALSE OFFER FOR HIS COOPERATION...



THEN BETRAYS HIS NEPHEW, MILES.



DUKE OTHO ORDERS MILES SEIZED



MILES WONDERES AT THE STRANGE ACTIONS OF THE DUKE.



BELIEVING MILES TO BE INNOCENT
MELISAND PLANS HIS RELEASE.



AND THE GALLANT CAPTAIN IS WON
OVER BY THE FAIR LADY.



SIR MILES HAS A LOVELY VISITOR.



ESCAPE IS OFFERED THE RED KNIGHT.



A PRISONER
ESCAPES!
MEN-AT-ARMS
ATTEMPT TO
STAY THE
FLIGHT OF
SIR MILES
WITH QUITE
DISASTROUS
RESULTS!



MILES SWIMS THE MOAT TO WHERE HIS
HORSE HAS BEEN CACHED -



AND GALLOPS AWAY TO FREEDOM,
SIR GODFREY AND NEW ADVENTURE!



Your own page of **PETS**



How to choose a dog.

FIRST YOU SHOULD DECIDE JUST WHAT YOU WANT THE DOG FOR. A HOUSE DOG? A WATCH DOG? ONE FOR HUNTING? THEN, IF YOU ARE NOT WELL ACQUAINTED WITH THE MANY BREEDS AND CHARACTERISTICS OF DOGS, YOU SHOULD CONSULT A GOOD ILLUSTRATED BOOK ON THE SUBJECT. WHEN YOU HAVE DETERMINED THE KIND OF A DOG YOU WANT, VISIT THE SHOPS AND DEALERS UNTIL YOU LOCATE A LITTER OF PUPS OF THAT PARTICULAR BREED. PEDIGREED PUPS ARE THE BEST FOR YOU ARE BETTER ABLE TO TELL WHAT THEY WILL BE LIKE WHEN THEY GROW UP. DON'T PICK THE LARGEST OR THE SMALLEST PUP IN THE LITTER FOR AN AVERAGE, MEDIUM SIZED PUP IS MORE apt TO MATURE TRUE TO TYPE. THE PERSON WHO IS TO BE THE MASTER OF THE NEW PUPPY SHOULD BE THE FIRST ONE TO GREET IT WHEN IT IS BROUGHT HOME AND THE FIRST ONE TO FEED IT.



CATS SELDOM LIVE MORE THAN 12 OR 15 YEARS YET THERE IS A CAT IN EACH HOME THAT IS 25 YEARS OLD HAS HAD 200 KITTENS MOST OF WHICH SHE HAS OUTLIVED.

WE WILL BE GLAD TO HEAR ANY VIVID STORIES ABOUT YOUR PETS AND WILL PAY ONE DOLLAR FOR ANY THAT WE MENTION ON THIS PAGE. WRITE THE EDITOR TODAY AND YOU MAY GET A DOLLAR!



Robin



HERE IS AN OUTLINE SKETCH OF THE AMERICAN ROBIN RED-BREAST. SEE IF YOU CAN COLOR HIM CORRECTLY. - - - THE ROBIN, WHEN QUITE YOUNG IS EASILY TAMED AND MAKES AN AMUSING PET. FEED IT BITS OF FRUIT, BERRIES, WORMS AND SEED.

YOUR DOG SHOULD NEVER BE LEFT ALONE IN THE HOUSE WHEN YOU ARE AWAY.

NICK NELSON

by former Lieut. U.S. Navy
C. WINTER

of the **NAVY**



THE ENEMY FLEET HAS BEEN REPORTED OPERATING IN SOUTH ATLANTIC WATERS SO A FAST DESTROYER, DISGUISED AS A TANKER, PUTS OUT TO SEA ON SCOUT DUTY, *BUT*-MASQUERADING AS A SAILOR ABOARD THE "Q-BOAT" IS AN ENEMY SPY, AND DANGER RIDES THE WAVES WITH LIEUTENANT NICK NELSON!



THE MIGHTY FLEET PROWL'S SOUTHWARD SEEKING THE ELUSIVE ENEMY ~ ~ ~

FAR IN ADVANCE OF THE MAIN FLEET, NICK NELSON'S "Q-BOAT" SIGHTS SMOKE ON THE HORIZON!



SMOKE ON THE STARBOARD BEAM, SIR!



AND LOAD ON THOSE DX3 BOMBS!

AS HE SPEEDS TOWARD THE SMOKE, NICK ORDERS HIS HYDROPLANE MADE READY

BUT, WHAT HAVE WE HERE? THE SPY IS REMOVING THE PRIMERS FROM THE BOMBS, MAKING THEM HARMLESS!



AS NICK'S BOAT DRAWS NEAR HE DISCOVERS THREE ENEMY CRUISERS



NICK'S HYDROPLANE IS LOWERED OVER THE SIDE AS HE ORDERS TYPHOON TO FOLLOW HIM IN A TORPEDO SPEED-BOAT



HE RADIOS THE MAIN FLEET THE LOCATION OF THE ENEMY!



NICK'S PLANE ROARS OFF TOWARDS THE ENEMY CRUISERS



BUT THE CRUISERS SIGHT NICK AND SEND UP THREE PLANES TO INTERCEPT HIM.



MEANWHILE TYPHOON PREPARES HIS TORPEDO SPEED-BOAT!



TYPHOON DISCOVERS THE SPY TRYING TO PUT DUMMY PRIMERS IN THE TORPEDOS



OH, YEAH! YOU KNOW BETTER THEN THAT!



NICK NELSON SPEEDS TOWARDS THE ONCOMING PLANES.

THEY'RE TRYING TO GET ABOVE ME.



A FURIOUS DOG-FIGHT ENSUES BETWEEN THEM.



NICK BRINGS DOWN ONE OF THE ENEMY PLANES IN FLAMES.



TYPHOON, SPEEDING TOWARDS NICK AT 90 MILES AN HOUR SEES NICK OUTSMART THE OTHER PLANES.

HE'S A FLYING FOOL!



BUT THE ODDS AGAINST HIM ARE TOO BIG AND NICK IS SHOT DOWN.



HE LANDS NEAR TYPHOON WHO PICKS HIM UP.

GET STARTED QUICK, CASEY BEFORE THEY CAN STRAFE US!



THE PLANES FIRE AT THE ZIG-ZAGGING SPEED BOAT, BUT CAN'T HIT IT!



AS NICK GETS WITHIN RANGE OF THE FIRST CRUISER HE FIRES A TORPEDO.

DON'T MISS, BABY!



THE
TORPEDO
GOES TRUE
TO IT'S
MARK!
AND
STRIKES
THE
CRUISER
A MORTAL
BLOW!



AS NICK FIRES HIS LAST TORPEDO AT
THE NEXT CRUISER, THE FIRST ONE
SINKS BENEATH THE WAVES.



THINKING HE MISSED HIS SECOND
TARGET, NICK HEADS BACK TOWARDS
HIS Q-BOAT...



BUT NO! ANOTHER BIG CRUISER
MEETS ITS DOOM!



THE ENEMY PLANES GO TO BOMB
NICK'S Q-BOAT.



AGAIN THE
SPY ENTERS
THE SCENE,
NOTES THE
MANEUVER
AND JAMS
THE ANTI-
AIRCRAFT
GUNS.



WITH
ITS GUNS
USELESS
THE
BOMBS
DESTROY
THE
Q-BOAT.



TAKING TO THE LIFE-RAFT THE
CREW IS JOINED BY NICK AND
TYPHOON.



I'D LIKE TO KNOW WHO
JAMMED OUR GUNS!

I THINK
I KNOW!



THEY SIGHT THE FAST CRUISER
FORCE OF THE MAIN FLEET COMING UP.

COME ON, YOU
SLACKERS!

COME
TO
PAPA!



A DESTROYER PICKS THEM UP.



THE
CAPTAIN
ASSIGNS THEM
TO VARIOUS
POSTS.
THE SPY
CLAIMS HE
IS A
TORPEDO-MAN.

WHAT'S YOUR
RATING?

TORPEDOMAN,
SIR!



TYPHOON
WARNS NICK
NELSON OF
THE SPY'S
SUSPICIOUS
ACTIONS.

I CAUGHT HIM PUTTING
DUMMY PRIMERS IN THE
TORPEDOS-AND IT'S FUNNY
OUR GUNS WERE
JAMMED!

KEEP
AN EYE
ON HIM
TYPHOON!



THE MEN GO TO THEIR BATTLE STATIONS
AS THE DESTROYER JOINS IN THE CHASE!



TYPHOON WATCHES THE SPY LIKE A
HAWK!

WHAT'S THAT
BIRD UP TO
NOW?



THE SPY
EXAMINES
THE
COMPRESSED
AIR LINES
THAT FIRE
THE
TORPEDOS.

IT WILL BE EASY
TO JAM THESE
VALVES!



AS THE BATTLE OPENS THE BROAD-SIDE BATTERIES OF THE CRUISERS BLAZE INTO ACTION WHILE -



ON THE DREADNAUGHTS THE GREAT TURRET GUNS OPEN FIRE!



THE SPEEDING DESTROYERS PREPARE TO FIRE THEIR TORPEDOS AT THE ENEMY NICK NELSON SWINGS INTO ACTION.

TRAIN THE PORT TORPEDO TUBES ON THE LEADING ENEMY SHIP!



THE SPY ATTEMPTS TO DAMAGE THE TORPEDO VALVES, BUT -

NOW IS MY CHANCE!



NICK NELSON SPOTS THE SPY'S ACTIONS.

GET AWAY FROM THAT VALVE YOU RAT!



THAT'S SABOTAGE! IT'LL MEAN THE FIRING SQUAD FOR YOU!



AND TYPHOON CASEY MOVES IN!

COME BELOW SPY YOUR WANTED!



WHAM! NICK NELSON'S FIRST SHOT IS A DIRECT AND TELLING HIT!



NEXT MONTH NICK NELSON HAS ANOTHER THRILLING ADVENTURE IN CYCLONE COMICS.

KINGDOM OF THE MOON



IT IS THE YEAR OF 1940--THE WORLD IS A SEETHING CAULDRON OF HATE AND UNREST... THE ARMIES OF THE POWER-MAD DICTATORS, SWEEP OVER EUROPE AND ASIA... DIRECTLY IN THE PATH OF THE INVADERS, LIES THE ANCIENT KINGDOM OF VERDINA--THE VALIANT KING VITO, KNOWS THAT DEFEAT IS INEVITABLE AND IN ORDER TO AVERT COMPLETE ANNIHILATION, RESORTS TO FLIGHT!!!

THE DREADED
WORD THAT
STRIKES TERROR
TO ALL MEN!



SIRE--THE ENEMY
HAS BROKEN THRU
OUR LINES! AND
ARE APPROACHING
THE CITY!



ALL HOPE GONE--THE KING --
BREAKS THE NEWS GENTLY--
I AM SORRY, BUT WE MUST
RETREAT--
TO THE CITY, AT
ONCE!



THERE IS HAND TO HAND
FIGHTING IN THE STREETS
AS THE INVADERS PUSH RE-
LENTLESSLY ON TO THE ROYAL
PALACE!



...REALIZING THAT THE PALACE IS THE INVADERS' OBJECTIVE! KING VITO FRANTICALLY RUSHES HOME!



COME QUICKLY! ELGA - WE MUST FLY FOR OUR LIVES!

YOU ARE RIGHT VITO - BUT WHERE CAN WE GO?



AS IF IN ANSWER TO QUEEN ELGA'S QUERY, THE TELEVISA CRACKLES A SHARP SUMMONS!



... AND A KINDLY OLD FACE BEGINS TO APPEAR ON THE VIEWPLATE //



KING VITO IS ANGERED AT THE INTRUSION!

WHO ARE YOU? AND HOW DID YOU CLOSE THE CONNECTION ON THE TELEVISA



AH MY KING STRANGE ARE THE WAYS OF NERIM!



THE VOICE OF NERIM CARRIES TO VITO ON THE BALCONY

A CAR AWAITS AT THE REAR OF THE PALACE - TAKE YOUR FAMILY WITH YOU! HURRY!



KING VITO - THE QUEEN AND THE PRINCE - DASH HURRIEY TO THE WAITING CAR!

OH DADDY THIS IS FUN!



--BUT! AN INVADER OFFICER SEES THEM ESCAPING AND GIVES THE ALARM!

THERE THEY GO! QUICK! FIRE! SHOOT THEM DOWN!



... AND TWO ARMORED INVADER CARS ARE OFF IN PURSUIT OF THE FLEEING MONARCHS!



WITH BULLETS SPATTERING ALL ABOUT THEM, THE ESCAPING CAR SWERVES INTO A NARROW ALLEY!



... THEN OUT ON AN OPEN TERRAIN -- IT ROARS TOWARD A DISTANT MOUNTAIN!



... BUT THE INVADER CARS DOGGEDLY WING ONTO THE TRAIL OF THEIR QUARRY!



THE STRANGE HOODED DRIVER SHOUTS A WARNING TO HIS ROYAL PASSENGERS!

KEEP DOWN, SIRE!
WE ARE STILL
WITHIN RANGE
OF THEIR GUNS!



FROM HIS MOUNTAIN LOOKOUT -- NERIM WATCHES THE RACE AGAINST DEATH!



ALL IS IN READINESS --
AH! "THE ADDER"
BRINGS THEM
SWIFTLY!

BUT HIGH IN THE CLOUDS, INVADER PLANES ARE INFORMED OF THE ROYAL FLIGHT!!

OCCUPANTS OF CAR ESCAPING UP
MT. NERIM, ARE KING AND QUEEN
OF VERDINA, ATTACK AT ONCE!
DESTROY THEM!!!



THE STRAIN OF THE HAZARDOUS FLIGHT
BEGINS TO TELL ON THE QUEEN!

WHY PROLONG THE
AGONY, VITO? THEY
WILL CATCH US AND
KILL US ANYWAY!

HUSH! ELGA
YOU MUST
HAVE COURAGE!



AT ELGA'S OUTBURST THE DRIVER TURNS!

YOU ARE WRONG, HIGHNESS!
THEY WILL NOT CATCH US,
OR KILL US EITHER—
WE ARE ALMOST
THERE! LOOK
AHEAD!



AS THE
ROYAL
FUGITIVES
LOOK UP—
THEY SEE
BEFORE
THEM,
AN AMAZING
GLOBULAR
STRUCTURE

PERCHED PRECARIOUSLY
ON TOP OF THE MOUNTAIN!



HEAVY CURVED DOORS SWING OPEN AND
THE CAR DASHES INSIDE—JUST AS AN ENEMY
CAR LEAPS INTO VIEW!



AND FROM THE CLOUDS THE INVADER
PLANES DIVE DOWN TO THE ATTACK!



AS THE "ADDER" SIGNALS FROM THE HEAD OF
THE STAIRS—NERIM CLOSES A GIANT SWITCH!

WE ARE READY
MASTER!



THERE IS A DEAFENING ROAR! AND THE ENTIRE STRUCTURE SPRINGS HIGH INTO
THE AIR—AT THE SAME INSTANT, INVADER CARS AND PLANES BURST INTO FLAMES AND EXPLODE!



OFF INTO SPACE
DON'T MISS NEXT
MONTH'S EPISODE—

PIRATE



A NUMBER OF TREASURE CHARTS HAVE BEEN DISCOVERED THAT ARE BELIEVED TO HAVE BEEN MADE BY CAPTAIN KIDD.

MEXICAN MINTED PIECE OF EIGHT THE DESIGN SHOWS THE SPANISH CROWN OVER THE TWO HEMISPHERES AND PLACED BETWEEN THE PILLARS OF HERCULES.

GOLD!



A SPANISH
PIECE OF EIGHT

SOME OF THE TREASURE BURIED BY THE OLD BUCCANEERS HAS BEEN RECOVERED BUT THERE STILL REMAINS A LOT TO BE FOUND. IF YOU LIVE ANYWHERE ALONG THE ATLANTIC SEABOARD FROM MAINE TO FLORIDA, YOU MIGHT BE LUCKY ENOUGH TO STUMBLE UPON SOME FORGOTTEN CACHE OF PIRATE LOOT THAT HAS BEEN BURIED SINCE THE DAYS OF MORGAN, CAPT. KIDD, LAFITTE, AND BLACK BEARD. IT IS ESTIMATED THAT SEVERAL MILLION DOLLARS IN PIRATE GOLD IS YET TO BE LOCATED.



Captain Kidd

from an old print

"BLACK BEARD"

THE NOTORIOUS PIRATE
CAPTAIN TEACH - FROM
AN ORIGINAL 1734 PRINT.



\$50. in Cash Prizes

FEATURE POPULARITY CONTEST

HERE YOU ARE, BOYS AND GIRLS, A CHANCE TO WIN SOME REAL VACATION MONEY AND IT'S EASY AS ROLLING OFF A LOG! JUST READ THIS ISSUE OF CYCLONE COMICS, NAME THE FEATURE YOU LIKE BEST AND TELL WHY IN TWENTY-FIVE WORDS OR LESS - ISN'T THAT SIMPLE? USE THE BLANK FORM ON THIS PAGE, SIGN YOUR NAME AND ADDRESS, AND MAIL IT TO THE CONTEST EDITOR, IN CARE OF THIS MAGAZINE, YOU WILL THEN BE IN LINE FOR ONE OF THE BIG CASH PRIZES.....

A FIRST PRIZE OF \$20.,
\$10. SECOND PRIZE,
AND TWENTY
OTHER PRIZES
OF \$1.00
EACH!

REPORT NO. 1

CONTEST EDITOR,
CYCLONE COMICS,
122 EAST 42ND ST.,
NEW YORK, N.Y.

DEAR SIR:
I HAVE READ THIS ISSUE AND
THE FEATURE I LIKE BEST IS

BECAUSE

(GIVE TITLE OF FEATURE)

(TELL WHY)

NAME _____
ADDRESS _____

CITY _____
STATE _____



IMPORTANT

GET YOUR COPY OF THE NEXT ISSUE OF CYCLONE COMICS AS SOON AS IT IS ON SALE, THEN MAKE OUT YOUR REPORT ON THAT ISSUE TOO AND MAIL IT IN. YOU MUST HAVE A REPORT ON EACH OF THE TWO FIRST ISSUES IN ORDER TO WIN ONE OF THE CASH AWARDS.



ANNOUNCING

The Sensational New Daisy
1000-SHOT

RED RYDER CARBINE

MY NEW LIGHTNING-LOADER REPEATER
HAS A HEAP'O NEW FEATURES—
LOOK 'EM OVER!



- ★ CARBINE RING... the only air rifle in the world with genuine Western Style Carbine Ring anchored in jacket!
- ★ 1000-SHOT... The first 1000-shot repeating Carbine in air rifle history!
- ★ GOLDEN BANDS... the first and only Daisy with Golden Bands... on muzzle and hand-hold... symbolizing "The Golden West!"
- ★ RED RYDER BRANDED STOCK... Red Ryder's official signature, picture, and horse "Thunder" are all branded into Carbine Stock!
- ★ LIGHTNING-LOADER... the only 1000-Shot Daisy with Lightning Loader Invention!
- ★ LONGER BARREL... Red Ryder Carbine barrel is 3 inches longer than Daisy's original 300-shot Lightning-Loader Carbine!
- ★ FULL-LENGTH HAND-HOLD... long, super-busky, semi-curved authentic Carbine Hand-Hold.
- ★ COCKING-LEVER... Authoritative Carbine LEVER as used on Western Carbines.
- ★ FINISH... Partial Grip Stock and hand-hold in rich walnut finish. Metal parts blued. Bands golden-colored.
- ★ IT'S A DAISY!... Guaranteed genuine Daisy Quality and Performance!

Daisy Made in Canada

IT'S REALLY YOURS
for \$**295**
only



LITTLE HUNTER
RED RYDER'S
BANDAGE
PAC



out of the Golden West...
RED RYDER brings YOU this beautiful
New **GOLDEN-BANDED DAISY**

NEW READY—Daisy's brand-new, big finished RED RYDER CARBINE... the gun with the Golden Bands... the gun with the Carbine RING... the gun with RED RYDER'S name, picture, and horse "Thunder" branded into the stock... the NEW gun YOU'VE SIMPLY GOT TO GET! Future yourself riding the range with this lovely RED RYDER CARBINE loaded to your saddle bag! But wait! Daisy Carbine RING... looking her up with 1000 shot in just 30 seconds... drawing a bead through the Adjustable DOUBLE-NOTCH BEAR SIGHT. That's—"BANG! BANG! BANG!" as low as you can work the CARBINE COCKING LEVER... up to ONE THOUSAND SHOTS without once re-loading! Why, when FOR? What a gun! A Carbine... a REAL Western Carbine. The kind you'd see in Western Movies out on the range. Fred Nimrod (Daisy's cowboy-artist who draws the setting RED RYDER comic strip) used to look a lot like this and carry a Carbine "way out West himself"—and Fred helped Daisy design this new, famous RED RYDER CARBINE. So, it looks real. And think with a monkey Carbine BANG! How happy you'll be with this beautiful, Genuine Western, RED RYDER CARBINE! Don't miss her at your nearest hardware, sporting goods or department store—ask for IT! Kinest-to-Goodness—this big, new, 1000-SHOT RED RYDER CARBINE costs you only \$295! If your Dealer is sold out on there's no Daisy Dealer near you! Send the \$2.95 direct to us and we'll rush your RED RYDER CARBINE to you. POSTPAID!

The Popular

500 SHOT LIGHTNING-LOADER CARBINE

FREE CATALOG

DAISY AIR RIFLES



THIS BEAUTIFUL DESK

FOR ONLY \$1.00

WITH ANY REMINGTON PORTABLE TYPEWRITER

A beautiful desk in a neutral blue-green—trimmed in black and silver—made of sturdy fibre board—now available for only one-dollar (\$1.00) to purchasers of a Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable Typewriter. The desk is so light that it can be moved anywhere without trouble. It will hold six hundred (600) pounds. This combination gives you a miniature office at home. Mail the coupon today.

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The Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable is light in weight, easily carried about. With this offer Remington supplies a beautiful carrying case sturdily built of 3-ply wood bound with a special Dupont Fabric.

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